

Waac radio

641 OHIO STREET

• TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

• 234-3791

June 4, 1968

Harold Weisberg
Coq d'Or Press
RR #8
Frederick
Maryland 21701

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

This is to acknowledge receipt of your four publications:
WHITEWASH, WHITEWASH II, PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH and OSWALD
IN NEW ORLEANS.

I wish to thank you also for your most welcome letter of
May 28th.

Concerning the telephone interview, the program has been
relegated to a woman to handle the the show and (just
between us) she has set radio interviews back 25 years;
moreover, she just does not do phone interviews.

Unfortunately I heard only one part of your two-part
radio stint with Pyne and missed the tv show altogether.

I seem to notice Jim Garrison's name NOT being in the news
lately... is he giving up or planning a "second wave"? Since
he did the foreward of your book you probably know how I
might reach him (perhaps a residence address) without having
my letter read by 50 people before he saw it. If you could
give me his address (I mention or NOT mention your name, as
you prefer) I would appreciate it.

Do you plan future books soon? Any in hardcover?

As I mentioned earlier, full and proper credit will be given
to title(s) author and publisher(s) for the aforementioned
books.

Future correspondence should be address to my attention
at 4713 Arlington Rd., Terre Haute, Indiana 47802.

Sincerely,


Joseph E. Badger

JEB:tc



ON YOUR RADIO DIAL • CITIZENS BROADCASTING COMPANY, INC.

6/6/68

Dear Mr. Badger,

Jim Garrison rarely grants interviews because he has not enough time for work. He will not get mail at home. The only way to address him is as SA, 2700 Tulane Ave. There are not 50 people in his office. He may not answer all mail but he is aware of it.

He also does not respond to all calls. I placed one yesterday. He has not yet returned it. He is, really, busy.

If you want to call him, the number is 504/822-2414. Make it person to person, though.

My next book will be POST MORTEM: THE SUPPRESSED KENNEDY AUTOPTSY. Out when I can afford it.

Best regards,

Harold Weisberg